

OUR HOSPITAL A B C



PICTURES BY
JOYCE DENNYS

VERSES BY
HAMPDEN CORDON
& M.C. TINDALL

LONDON JOHN LANE THE BODLEY HEAD
NEW YORK JOHN LANE COMPANY

Josephine F. Tull
Oct 29, 17
20⁰⁰/₈₅



NATIONAL LIBRARY OF MEDICINE
Bethesda, Maryland

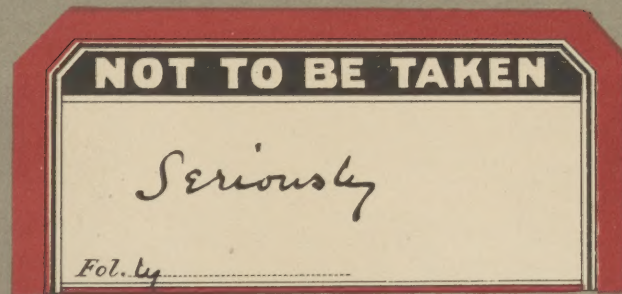
Gift of
Jeffrey S. Reznick

In honor of
Bernard and Ellen Reznick



30564

OUR HOSPITAL A.B.C.





OUR HOSPITAL

A_{NZAC} **B**_{BRITISH} **C**_{CANADIAN}

PICTURES BY JOYCE DENNYS
VERSES BY HAMPDEN CORDON
& M. C. TINDALL

THIRD EDITION

LONDON JOHN LANE THE BODLEY HEAD
NEW YORK JOHN LANE COMPANY
TORONTO S. B. CUNDY

A

IS THE **A**RTIST WHO
STUCK ON NIGHT DUTY
DREW THIS BY CANDLELIGHT
WRECKING HER BEAUTY(?)



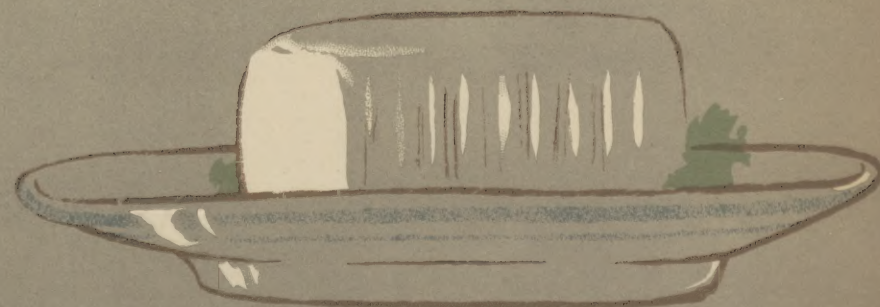
B

IS THE **B**UTTER (?)

THAT GREETED US AT TEA

DON'T FAIL TO OBSERVE

OUR EXPRESSIONS OF CLEE



C

IS FOR CANADA

GALLANT AND TRUE

WHOSE SONS MAKE THE HUNS

LOOK DECIDEDLY BLUE



D

THE **D**ISPENSER

EXCUSE MY EMOTION

BUT O! WITH WHAT SKILL

DOES SHE MIX YOU A LOTION



E

IS THE ENERGY
SHOWN BY THE STAFF
TO ATTEND TO THE MATRON
WHEN SHE'S ON THE STRAFE



F

IS THE **F**OOD
I AM SURE IT WILL PLEASE
WHEN PREPARED BY THE HANDS
OF FAIR DAMSELS LIKE THESE



C

ARE THE **C**ROUSES
ONE HAS TO SUPPRESS
AT BEING CUT OFF
FROM MORE PICTURESQUE
DRESS



H

IS OUR **H**OSPITAL

NEVER MIND WHERE

OF COURSE IT'S THE BEST

IN THE LAND, WE ARE THERE



I

IS FOR IODINE

THERE IS SOME MESS

IF AN ORDERLY SPILLS IT

ALL OVER YOUR DRESS



J

IS FOR JOHN

THE UBIQUITOUS SCOUT

WHOSE MANNER IS REGAL

WHEN SHOWING YOU OUT



K

ARE THE **K**ITS

THAT THE STORE-KEEPER PACKS

IN NICE LITTLE WHITE LITTLE

NEAT LITTLE SACKS



L

ARE THE **L**ADS WHO
BY PLAYING THE GAME
HAVE MADE THE WORD ANZAC
A GLORIOUS NAME



M

AN IMAGINARY

PORTRAIT OF **M**ATRON

SHOWING A WARD TO

AN ELDERLY PATRON



N

ARE THE **N**URSES

THE RIGHT SORT OF WENCHES

TO LOOK AFTER LADS WHO

ARE BACK FROM THE
TRENCHES





THE .C.

HE IS RATHER A TERROR

WHEN GIVEN UNSTERILISED

FORCEPS IN ERROR



P

IS THE **P**EN

OF MISS PECCY THE CLERK

TO GET THROUGH HER WORK

SHE GETS UP WITH THE LARK





QUARTERMASTER

(I'M THANKFUL ARE'NT YOU
SUCH A PERSON EXISTS
BECAUSE "QUACCA" WON'T DO)



R

IS THE **R**EST (?) THAT
WE TAKE WHEN WE'RE OFF
IM GIVING UP ROWING
AND TAKING TO GOLF



S

ARE THE **S**ISTERS
WITH INFINITE PAINS
DRIVING SENSE INTO MOST
UNINTELLIGENT BRAINS



T

ARE THE **T**ENTS
WHOSE INMATES MAINTAIN
THEY ARE FINE HEALTHY PLACES
IN SPITE OF THE RAIN



U

IS OUR **U**NIFORM

IF IT'S CORRECT

YOU WILL NOT LOOK MUCH OF

A KNOT I EXPECT



V

IS THE **V**ISITOR

“COVER MY HEAD

AND TAKE HER AWAY FROM

THE FOOT OF MY BED !”



W

THE **W**OODBINES

THEY SMOKE BY THE SCORE

LIKE OLIVER TWIST

WE ARE ASKING FOR MORE



X

THE X-RAY

IF BY ANY ILL LUCK
YOU SWALLOW A SIXPENCE
IT SHOWS WHERE IT'S
STUCK



Y

IS THE **YAWN**

WHEN THE CLOCK POINTS TO 4

AND NOTHING IS HEARD

EXCEPT SNORE UPON SNORE



THE HOPELESS DAWN

Z

IS THE ZEAL
WHICH INSPIRES EV'RY ONE
TO MAKE THEIR OWN HOSPITAL
SECOND TO NONE







